and seek among stone pillars that had withstood wasn't interested in him. That night, he was secretly and had retired early to his cabin. Finally, when all the passengers had called it a night, he was tape of songs. Yes, he had this romantic repertoire ately. But suddenly he stopped. He didn't want to

Monica palled away to peer up at the still black sky ponemated only by stars twinkling like diamonds. Silent for what seemed like an eternity, she finity whispered, "I'm tired. I think I'm going to call it a day." He willied her to her callen door and gallantly lifted her hand and kissed it gently. With a puzzled look on her for on she sounded of the thinks.

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There not two days sugardow were pure bloss. Fe the some mode any meanter coverance and not would have done with white artistactive sometim in the past. Through one that the higher together. Monica featured on to him and planted a delicious him to the layer. Through on their the parties of the contractive of the con